Disney
FROZEN II
The Official Portrait
A Disney
STORYBOOK

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FROZEN II

The Official Portrait

Disney PRESS

Based on a comic by

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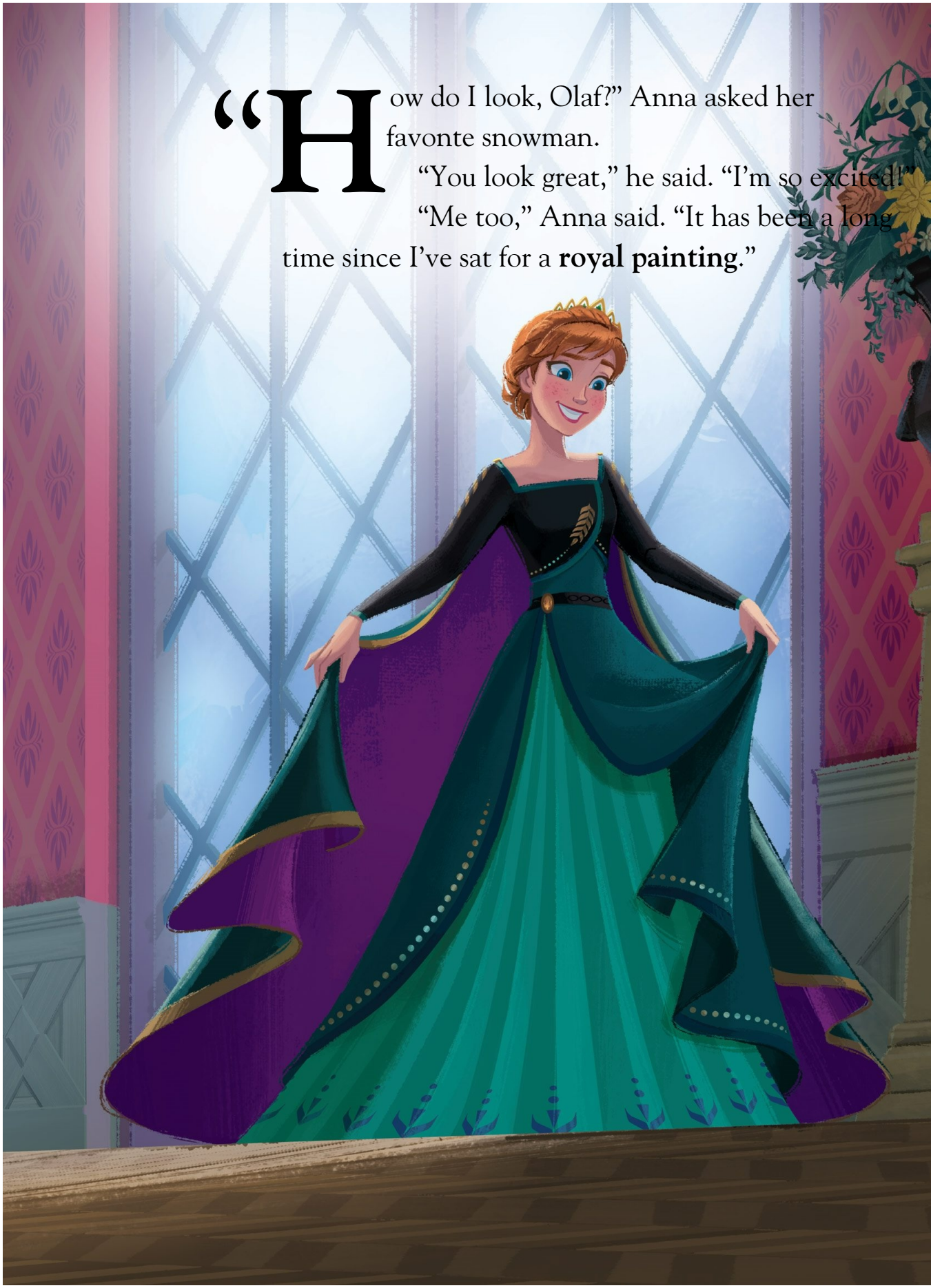
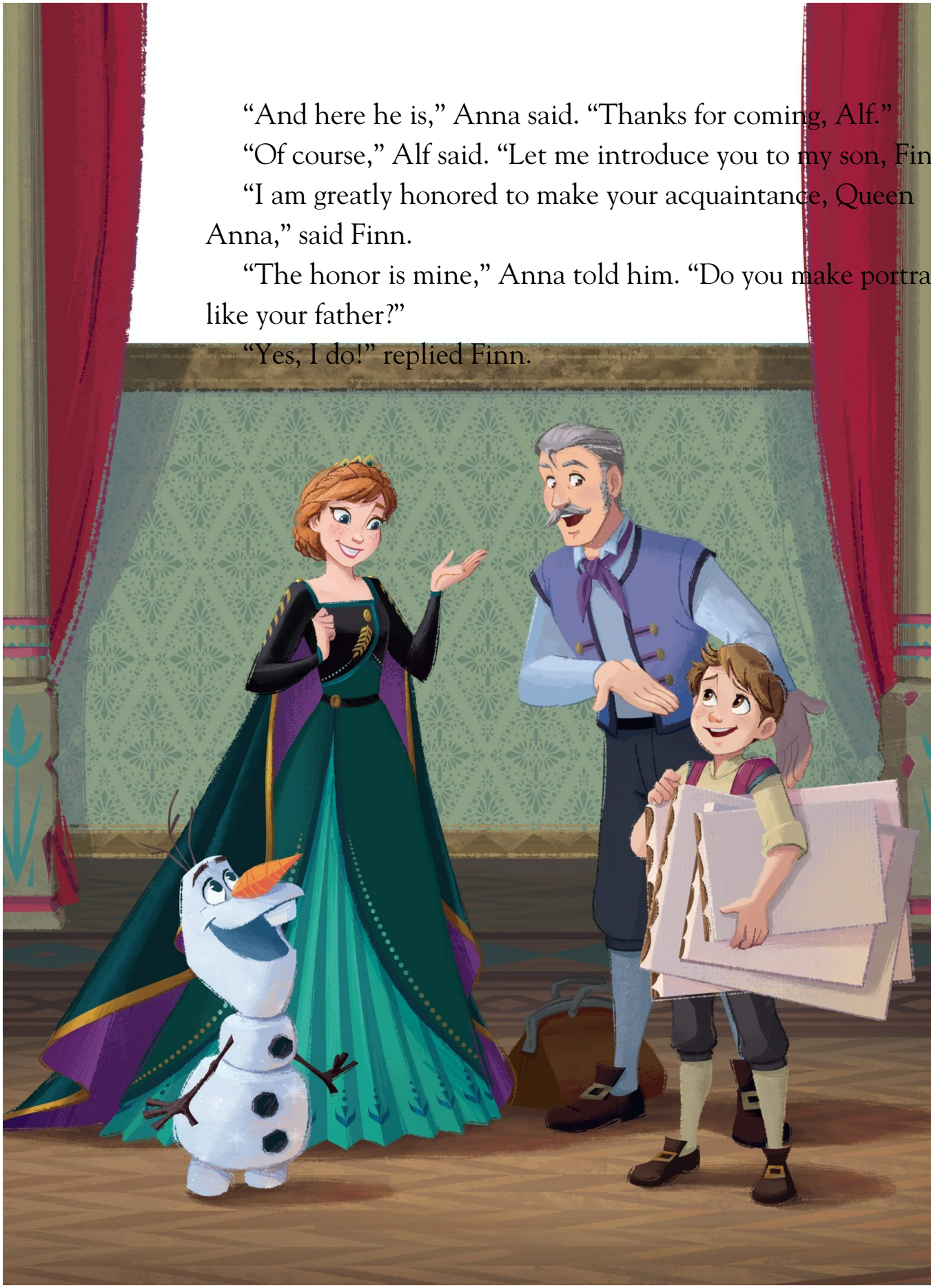


"How do I look, Olaf?" Anna asked her favonte snowman.

"You look great," he said. "I'm so excited!"

"Me too," Anna said. "It has been a long time since I've sat for a **royal painting**."

"When we were young, Elsa was very good at posing for paintings. I had **trouble sitting still and paying attentio** to Alf, the court painter," Anna said.



"And here he is," Anna said. "Thanks for coming, Alf."

"Of course," Alf said. "Let me introduce you to my son, Fin

"I am greatly honored to make your acquaintance, Queen Anna," said Finn.

"The honor is mine," Anna told him. "Do you make portra like your father?"

"Yes, I do!" replied Finn.

"Do you remember what the first rule of having your portrait painted is?" Alf asked Anna.

"Smile?" said Olaf.

Anna shook her head no.

"Stay still as much as possible," Anna said. "Don't worry, A
This time it will be easier than when I was a child."
"**Perfect**," the painter said. "We can start."

Anna hadn't been sitting for very long when Kai rushed

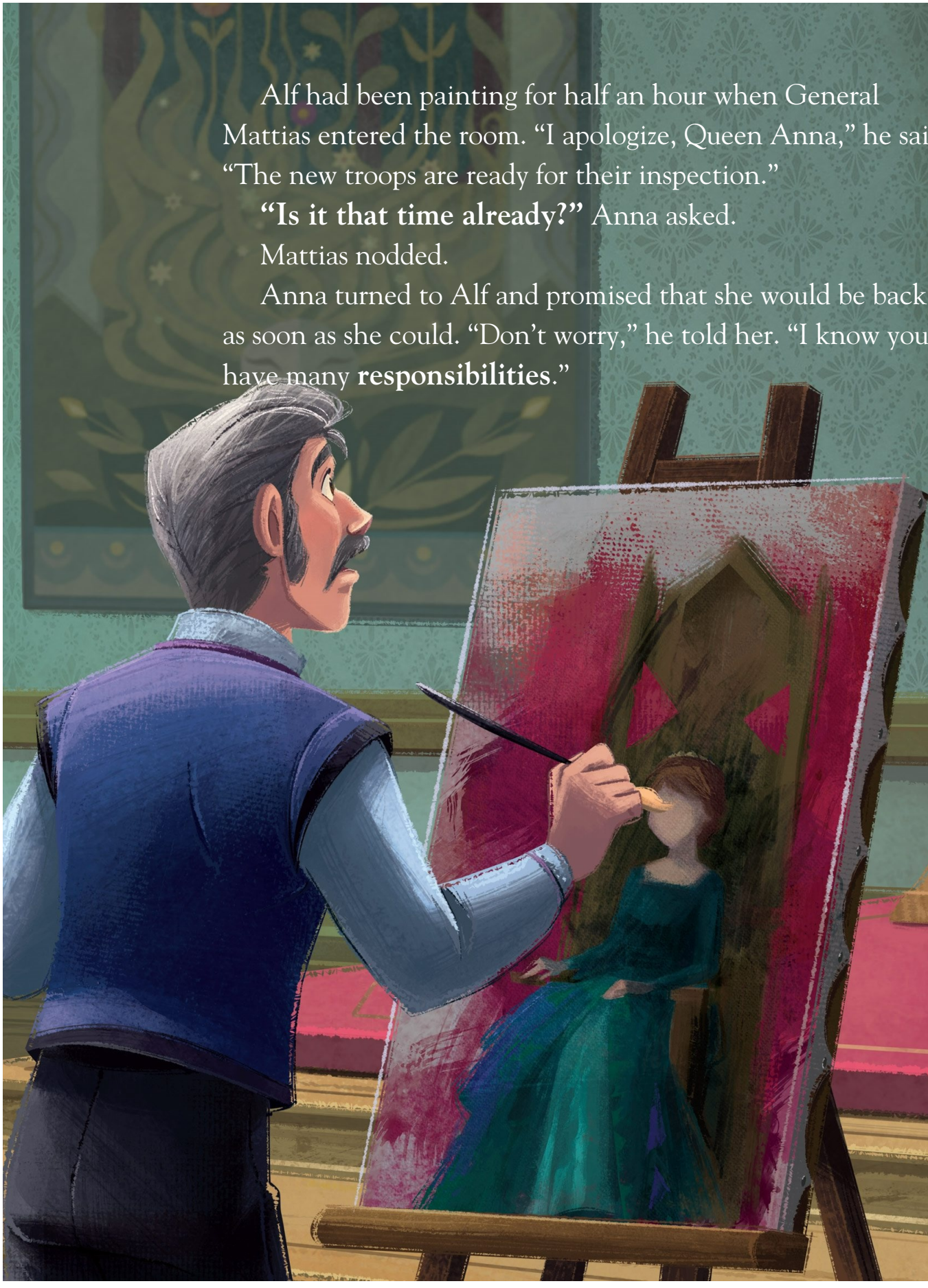
in with a cart full of papers. “Pardon me, Queen Anna, I have several urgent documents that need your signature,” he said.

“Could we take a little break?” Anna asked Alf.

“No problem,” he said.

Olaf even offered to help her, “I’m getting better at writin he said.

Even with Anna signing away, Alf continued to paint
"Dad, **you are really talented**," Finn said.
"I do my job as best as I can," Alf responded.



Alf had been painting for half an hour when General Mattias entered the room. "I apologize, Queen Anna," he sai "The new troops are ready for their inspection."

"Is it that time already?" Anna asked.

Mattias nodded.

Anna turned to Alf and promised that she would be back as soon as she could. "Don't worry," he told her. "I know you have many **responsibilities**."

When Anna returned an hour later, Gerda was waiting wi
afternoon tea. "Thank you, Gerda. But I think I'll have it afte
Alf finishes the portrait," Anna said.

"**I love tea time!** " said Olaf, moving toward them.

In his rush to get there, the snowman **tripped**, bumping Gerda who splashed the tea all over Anna's dress.

"Oh, no!" said Anna.

"What a disaster!" said Gerda. "I think you'd better cha
into new clothes."

"I apologize," Anna told Alf. "I'll be right back."

When Anna returned in a new dress, Olaf had a special requ

"After your portrait is done, can Alf paint a picture of me?"

"Sure, Olaf," Anna said.

"Do I need an outfit to wear?" asked the snowman.

"All you need is **a little detail to make it special**, like a ne

said Anna.

"My mother gave me a

trinket when I was little. worn it because I wanted t right occasion. Alf, please one minute."

Anna and Olaf rushed retrieve the necklace.

When Anna left the room, Alf turned to his son. **"I'll nev**
finish this portrait," he said.

"Of course you will," Finn encouraged him. "And I'm sure
final result will be worth it."

But even after the kind words, Alf wasn't so sure.

Just as Anna was ready to sit again for her portrait, Kristoff and Sven arrived. The reindeer immediately became **interested** in all of Alf's paints.

Snuffle, snuffle. Sven checked out the canvases. Then he sniffed the paints, which made him sneeze! The paints went **flying in all directions**!

"Hey, you're paint skating!" Olaf said, as the reindeer stepped in the mess and began to **slip and slide** in the spilled paints.

"Wow, Dad! **Good catch**," Finn exclaimed.

Anna felt terrible that Alf had encountered **so many challenges** while painting her portrait. “I’m so sorry for all of

the trouble," she said to Alf and Finn.

"I wish I could help," Finn piped up. "If only I had my equipment with me I could make a portrait of you myself. And you wouldn't have to sit still for very long at all!"

"Really?" said Anna. "What equipment are you talking abo

"My camera," replied Finn.

"Finn, why don't you get your camera and take a photo of me and your father as he puts the final touches on his painting," said Anna. "He is such a legendary painter, and **this moment can be captured forever**."

“That would be amazing,” said Finn. “And I would love
a photograph of my dad at work. Thank you, Queen Anna.” Fi
said before running off to get his camera.

It wasn't long before Finn returned. **"Act like I'm not h**

he told both Anna and Alf.

Kristoff looked at the camera with interest. “I’ve never see
a camera up close before,” he said. Sven poked his head next
them. “And neither have you,” Kristoff said to the reindeer, “
you’d better stay at a distance this time. You remember what
happened with the paints.”

FLASH!
POOF!

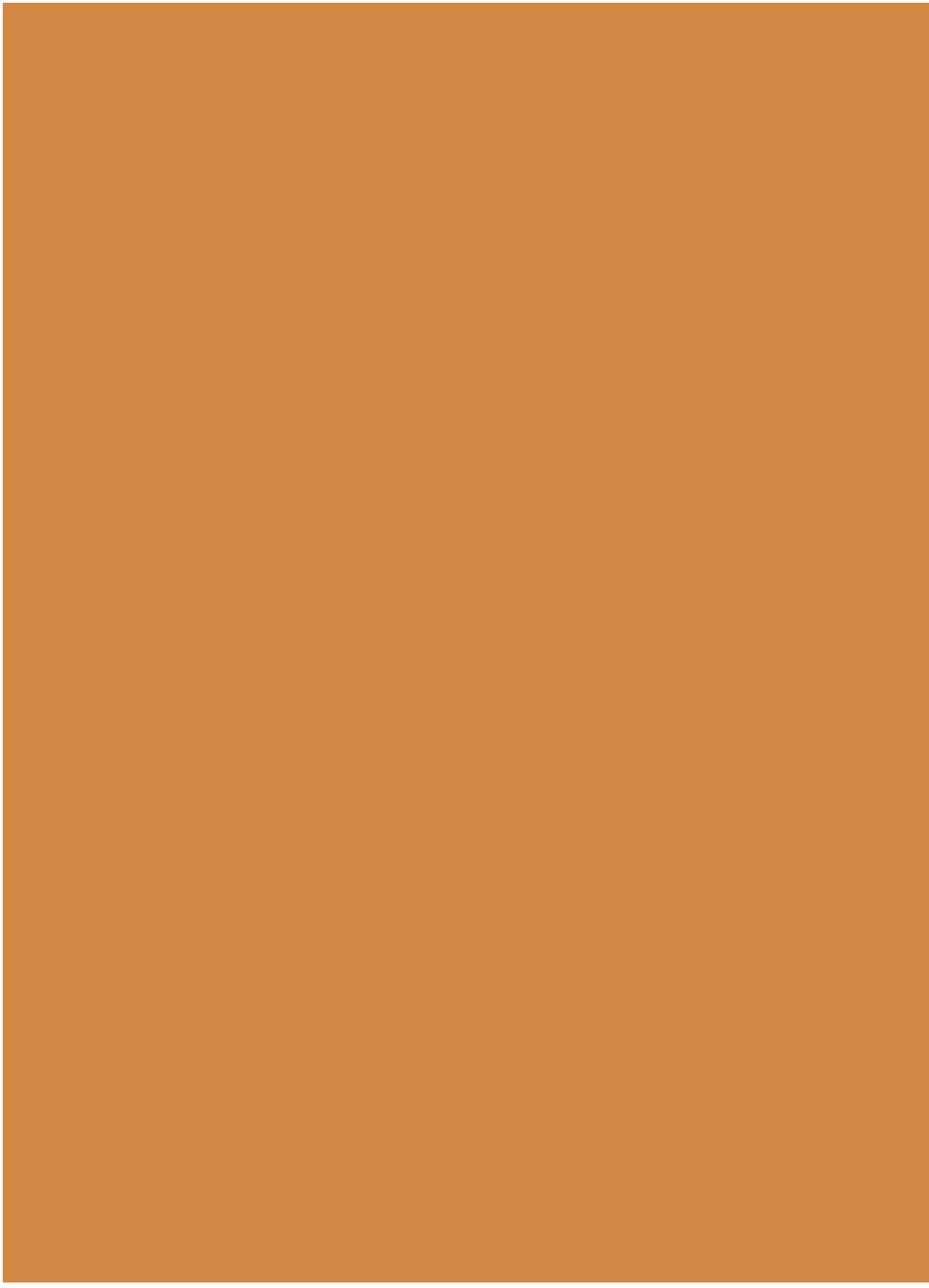
“Eek!” said Olaf as the camera’s flash went off.
“Snort!” said Sven.

A week later, Anna invited Alf and Finn back to the castle

"I've decided to start a new tradition in Arendelle," said An

"**with two official portraits**. They are both so fantastic, I cou
hang just one up."

Alf and Finn, the painter and the photographer, looked at e
other and smiled.



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